

LOWNDESVILLE.

Lowndesville, Sept. 25.—Rev. T. O'Dell, the presiding elder of the Anderson district, held his last quarterly conference here Saturday morning for the current year. He preached for us again Sunday night, and, perhaps, his last sermon, unless he turns as a visitor because he has served this district four years and according to the rules of the conference will have to be transferred. We regret to give up such an able man, but wish for him success in his new field.

We came near losing our depot by fire last Friday night. The alarm was given about eleven o'clock and an investigation proved to be cotton in the depot platform. Supposition that lightning was the origin of the fire, as an electric storm occurred here about the time the discovery was made. Seven bales were partially burned and the depot slightly injured.

Friends of Mrs. Clotfelter will be sorry to learn she is ill and will be confined to her home for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Jones spent the week-end with relatives in Greenville.

Mrs. M. K. Meadors and children have returned from Clío, where they spent the summer.

A most delightful banquet was tendered the boys who left our community on the 19th for Camp Jackson, by Mr. T. B. Jones' Sunday school class in the Presbyterian church last Monday evening, Sept. 17th, at the home of Mrs. T. D. Hooley.

The dining room was appropriately decorated for the occasion with flags and the spirit of patriotism presented itself in every detail. The effect was greatly heightened by the patriotic music on piano and violin, in charge of Mrs. Peabody and Mr. Frank Hawkins, and the presence of the young ladies' class who assisted in entertaining.

A delightful salad and ice course was served. Mr. T. B. Jones, president of the class, acted as Toastmaster. Different members of the class made fitting remarks to the young men leaving for Camp Jackson. Mr. Wendell Latimer and Mr. Frank Hawkins added much pleasure to the evening by their bright and witty remarks.

Messrs James Baskin, Alvin Harden and Will Nance, in whose honor the banquet was tendered, responded to the toasts and other remarks of the class members by expressions of appreciation for the delightful evening given them. These young men, so gladly answering their country's call, spoke of how much easier it would be to leave home if their friends and loved ones showed the same spirit of patriotism which they possessed. The class presented the young men with pocket khaki-bound testaments, which they hoped the boys would find handy and would not forget to use often.

The Lowndesville high school opened September 17, under the most auspicious conditions. The enrollment was over one hundred and ten pupils with a most excellent corps of teachers. Principal, Prof. H. W. Robinson, Edgemoor, S. C.; assistants, Mrs. Gamewell Huckabee, Miss Una Baskins, both of Lowndesville, and Miss Hammond, of Spartanburg.

The opening services were held in the new auditorium, this being the first time the auditorium was open to the public, it was an occasion of much pleasure to the large number of visitors present. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Clotfelter, after which appropriate remarks were made by Prof. Robinson, Rev. Meadors, Rev. Frank Hawkins of Louisville, Kentucky Seminary, Dr. Moseley, Dr. Speer, Messrs Henry Moseley, T. B. Jones and W. L. Latimer.

Lowndesville has a handsome new brick school building, beautifully finished, of which she is justly proud. Perhaps in the history of the town the people of Lowndesville were never more enthused over their school or more united in their educational work, than they are at the present time.

COUNTY FAIRS INSTILL FARM INTEREST IN COMMUNITIES

Everybody should boost the county fair. It inspires pride in farming, and above all it teaches the older folk the results that care and intelligence will attain and tends to keep the younger folk on the farm. The women get a chance to compete; men become enthusiastic in producing better crops. Consider the county fair!

Washington, Sept. 24.—Treasury officials have virtually decided on policy prohibiting gold shipments to Spain.

SERVICE AT LITTLE MOUNTAIN

There will be services at Little Mountain church next Sabbath, Sept. 30th, at the usual hour. The public always welcome. H. C. Fennel, Pastor.

COTTON PICKING MACHINE DOES WORK OF FIVE MEN, IS CLAIM OF INVENTOR

Americus, Ga., Sept. 20.—A wonderful cotton-picking machine is now being demonstrated on the C. C. Clay plantation, fifteen miles south of Americus, in the Huntington community. It is the invention of Carroll Stukenberg, and promises to revolutionize the cotton industry of the south.

The machine represents a combination of the suction principle and a system of revolving brushes, which remove the staple from the boll without injury to the plant. Those who have seen the machine in operation say it will do the work of five expert pickers, in addition to saving all of the so-called storm cotton, which is picked up, cleaned and delivered along with the other cotton in the picking box.

LANGUAGE OF FLAGS.

The flags displayed by vessels in port have quite a language of their own. Flags half-masted mean death. A yellow flag means that the vessel is in quarantine; a yellow flag with black quarters, plague; blue with a white center square is the "Blue Peter," and signifies that a vessel is about to sail. A red burgee—a flag with the V-piece cut out, denotes danger.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

The regular Teachers' Examination will be held at the Abbeville county Court House on Saturday, Oct. 6th, 1917, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Those wishing to take the examination will please take notice and come on that date.

W. J. EVANS,
Co. Supt. of Education.

THRIFT THOUGHT.

Don't throw away stale bread and left-over skim milk, Madam Housewife. From them you can make that simple and well-known but nourishing dish, milk toast, the United States Department of Agriculture points out. This makes a good dish for breakfast, luncheon or supper, especially for children.

Heat the milk. Add a small quantity of butter and season to taste with salt. Pour while hot over well-toasted stale bread and serve.

YOUR LAD AND MY LAD.

Down toward the deep blue water,
marching to throb of drum,
From city street and country lane
the lines of khaki come;
The rumbling guns, the sturdy tread,
are full of grim appeal.
While rays of western sunshine flash
back from burnished steel;
With eager eyes and cheeks aflame
the serried ranks advance;
And your dear lad, and my dear lad,
are on their way to France.

A sob clings choking in the throat, as
file on file sweeps by,
Between those cheering multitudes,
to where the great ships lie;
The batteries halt, the columns wheel
to clear-toned bugle call,
With shoulders squared and faces
front they stand a khaki wall,
Tears shine on every watcher's cheek
love speaks in every glance;
For your dear lad, and my dear lad,
are on their way to France.

Before them, through a mist of years,
in soldier buff or blue,
Brave comrades from a thousand
fields watch now in proud review
The same old flag, the same old Faith
—the freedom of the World—
Spells Duty in those flapping folds
above long ranks unfurled.
Strong are the hearts which bear
along Democracy's advance,
As your dear lad, and my dear lad, go
on their way to France.

The word rings out; a million feet
tramp forward on the road,
Along that path of sacrifice o'er which
their fathers strode.
With eager eyes and cheeks aflame,
with cheer on smiling lips,
These fighting men of '17 move
onward to their ships.
Nor even love may hold them back,
or halt that stern advance,
As your dear lad, and my dear lad,
go on their way to France.
—Randall Parrish in Chicago Tribune.

OFF TO TEACH.

Miss Louise McDill left last Saturday for Union to take up her school again. Miss Louise is making a successful teacher.

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MT. CARMEL.

Mt. Carmel, Sept. 25.—Miss Elizabeth Hester has returned home after a delightful visit to Miss Dorothy Talbert of Greenwood.

Mrs. P. K. Black spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Mamie Lanier, of Monterey.

Mrs. W. A. Scott is on the sick list again. Her many friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

Miss Estelle Covin, one of the efficient nurses in the Anderson hospital, spent her vacation in Mt. Carmel with her mother Mrs. J. L. Covin. It seemed a very short two weeks to her many friends.

Miss Ethel Wells and Mr. M. T. Wells spent last Tuesday in Abbeville.

Sergeant William Sharpe spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. S. C. Riley. He couldn't reach here in time for the funeral services of his adopted father, but came Thursday, which was a comfort to Mrs. Riley.

Mr. Jno. D. Cade spent last Tuesday in Anderson.

The Mt. Carmel people were very much grieved on last Tuesday to hear of the death of Mr. Capers Riley, which occurred at his home near Mt. Carmel. Although his death was hourly expected, still it was extremely sad.

Mr. Riley was 67 years old and has lived in this community many years. He numbered his friends by his acquaintances. He leaves a devoted wife, and two daughters, Mrs. Norris, of Atlanta, and Mrs. J. W. Boyd of Mt. Carmel, also an adopted son, Sergt. William Sharpe, who is with the Georgia soldiers.

Rev. Mr. Pickens and Rev. H. B. Blakeley conducted the funeral services, which were held at 3:30 Wednesday afternoon in the Baptist church of Mt. Carmel.

The church was filled to its seating capacity by his many relatives and friends, who gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to their esteemed friend. Interment was in the Mt. Carmel cemetery and the grave was entirely covered by the beautiful floral offerings. The love and sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved family and especially the beloved wife.

NUMBER ALLOWED LIQUOR PERMITS

Dillon, Sept. 22.—Joe Cabell Davis, judge of probate for Dillon County, has just completed an interesting tabulation of the number of permits issued in South Carolina for the purchase of liquor under the quart a month law, passed at the last session of the general assembly. Mr. Davis' tabulation covers the period from April 25 to September 1, this year. The number of permits issued is given by counties and in each instance the figures were secured from the office of the probate judge, except in Richland County, where they were furnished by a State official. Compilation of the statistics involved some expense and considerable work, but Mr. Davis feels that the time and money were well spent. The tabulation follows:

	Permits.
Abbeville	750
Aiken	702
Anderson	2,500
Chester	1,303
Darlington	2,140
Dillon	260
Edgefield	533
Greenwood	1,034
Greenville	7,393
Lancaster	1,394
Laurens	1,939
McCormick	151
Newberry	1,934
Oconee	42
Orangeburg	1,391
Pickens	35
Richland	20,352
Spartanburg	1,100
Union	2,007

FOOL KILLER ABSENT.

Valdosta, Ga.—During the absence of the fool killer on Sunday two blind negroes, Jim Williams and Mary Thomas, both inmates of the county alms house, were married by a negro preacher, Charles Douglas.

Must have been a case of love without sight.

ONE CASE.

The exemption officer turned resignedly in his chair, and prepared to hear another tale of poverty and distress as the stout, red-faced lady shut the door and puffed her way across the room.

"Doc," said she, "my old man has been drawn, an' I've come to see

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about it. He is a-goin' to claim exemption on the ground o' supportin' me an' our three chaps, and Doc, honest to goodness, that triflin' rascal couldn't support a suckin' calf if he had four fresh cows. He ain't done a lick o' work in the five years we been married, an' I ain't had a stitch o' clothes I didn't work and earn. He sets round all day cussin' the gover'mint an' complainin' that he ain't never had no luck, an' I caint even git him to go to the spring fer a bucket o' water. I've kep' him in in chawin' an' smokin' tobacco, an' cleaned up after him an' nussed him when he was gittin' over a drunk, and sowed and darned an' mended fer him, with nary a word o' thanks, an' now I'm weary of him. I've had a plenty. I could survive if I never seed another thing with pants on. I want you to take him an' send him to Germany, an' either make a man of him or git him plum shot to thunder. I do that. An' if he comes back to me in a coffin, charges prepaid, I'll bury him decent an' shde a Christian tear fer duty's sake an' then shout 'Glory be to God.' I ain't quarrelsome, but if that lazy, lousy, good-for-nothin' gits exempt I'll climb on

his frame an' beat him up till he hollers fer the Germans to pull me off. I've done tole you. Good day."—Fountain Inn Tribune.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

Last Thursday afternoon a troop of soldiers from the state of Oregon passed through Abbeville and spent three or four hours in the city. They were given leave and swarmed the streets of the city. Many were called into the homes and spent the time in pleasant conversation. The soldiers were interested in the Stark home as a historical place and many called at the home and took pictures of it as souvenirs. Many went over the cotton mill which was a new and interesting experience. The soldiers were made welcome wherever they went and they proved to be a high-class set of young men.

Their field guns and horses at the shops created a sensation among the small boys, while the range finders and sighting instruments were of equal interest to the older people.

The soldiers were on their way to Camp Greene, near Charlotte, N. C. They had been on the way for twelve days and were pretty well worn out with travel.